INFINITE JUSTICE

new york, 11.09.2001:

das world trade center wird dem erdboden gleich gemacht. aus der asche, dem asbest und den überresten tausender leichen erheben sich INFINITE JUSTICE!

die 4 süßen blasphemischen boyz verbreiteten schon mit diversen bandz, u.a. leftöver crack (usa), dritte wahl und usk tödliche krankheiten im land. Am 4. juli 2002 erschien ihre demo-cd: "black intervention" mit stolzen 6 trax, die den, mit 100%iger sicherheit, besten satanic trash-ska (eine mischung aus metal, punk und ska) aller zeiten bieten!

das teil gibt's für homoerotische 3 €, sowie diverses anderes merch, bei untenstehender adresse oder einfach übers world gay center...

INFINITE JUSTICE bestehen aus den kämpfern für grenzenlose gerechtigkeit:

shizak
carni
don ron
longiz

longiz:	chainsaw & backfire	(guitar & add. vocals)
shizak:	vocal abuse & 666 strings	(vocals & guitar)
carni:	depths of hell & infernal propaganda	(bass & add. vocals)
don ron:	tommygun & apocalyptic thunder	(drums)

Super Streetfighter II Turbo

do you think our concert is a
streetfight? * or is it just your
fucking pride * that makes you wanna
hurt the other guys * you don't care
if somebody lies on the ground

you're the strongest everybody
believes it - fuck you * don't prove
it on our gig

you're an asshole everybody knows
it - fuck you * don't prove it on
our gig

are you just too stupid or too drunk
* do you think that you're the
punkest punk? * you don't think
about your lack of consideration *

Enduring Freedom

the fallen' towers shot your eyes *
now you're open for the lies * you
preach about white stars and shit *
life of thousands' the lowest bid

you are dead if
you don't fit *
your infinite
justice makes
me sick

i can see it in your eyes *
you're the jesus in disguise

muslims, arabs, so you're taught *
they are bad, they must be fought *
maybe soldiers follow your rulez * i
don't cry if bombs defuse your toolz

you are dead if you don't fit * your

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Czolgosz
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CZOLGOSZ

VANISH (c. 2002)(Saipan 7ó RPR//Fire&Flames)

You had your time, you had your day,
You heard the voices calling
Enough is enough.
In the past you could hide
When just the 3rd world
Would fight back.
Now call a meeting, see what you get.
10,000 angry protesters
From the first world.
Pump out your bread, promote more circus,
You'll find not many of us
Will fall into that trap.

"And when you vanish, that will be soon, you will surely notice all that can
not
help you anymore." -Kurtis Wiell/Eisler

You thought it fortunate with the terrorist attacks
That we would back you up
In a righteous war.
But, we know our history, got solidarity.
We remember our past mistakes,
Won't do them again.
Don't trust your media, no faith in policia.
We're not gonna change our minds
To support your filthy war.
Still got no confidence, still no allegiance.
Capitals day will come
We'll see to that.

SAIPAN (c. 2002)(Saipan 7ó RPR//Fire&Flames)

Saipan, pacific ocean, Northern Mariana Islands.
Commonwealth of the USA, taken from Japan in '45.

One billion dollars worth of exports, shipped to the mainland.
50,000 Asian workers lured by the prospect of work.
Passport seized upon arrival Herded into sweatshop factories.
12 hour work day, 7 days a week.
And the tag says MADE IN THE USA.

Made in the usa–Saipan.

Forced labor passed around, through OUR textile factories.
Workers constantly monitored Forced abortion, no unions!!!
Saipan enjoys local autonomy.
Labor, tariff, immigration laws, fixed for higher profit.
Violence puts you back to work...

Made in the usa-saipan

Labor rights, bill of rights, human rights, they don't exist when its
made in the usa.....

"Liberation" CD recorded by Bill Toxic at the RPR palace.
"McKinley" 7" & "Saipan" 7" recorded by Jack Younger at basement 247
All old stuff recorded by Keller at his "Rug is Brown"

Czolgosz is and has been:
Vertigo- vocals (once was vocals/bass)
Keller- guitar & backing vocals (once was drums)
Matty- bass & backing vocals
Triple D- Drums (maybe backing vocals if we find a 4th mic.)

Wohlstandsinsel

kaufen, feiern, konsumieren / alles einmal ausprobieren / Geld ausgeben ist nicht schwer / Schwups – sind meine Hände leer / Trendy kleiden und auch leben / Keine eigenen Gedanken hegen / Könntest aus der Reihe fallen / Und ins echte Leben knallen / Echtes Leben, was ist das? / Ich will täglich meinen Spass / Sollte es auch andere geben / Die nicht auf der Wohlstandsinsel leben?

AČAK: ein kleines Dorf im Kosovo. in dem am 15.1.99 mehrere aufgereihte Leichen gefunden wurden.
rze Zeit später startete die NATO ihren Angriff gegen Serbien, gedeckt von einer Medienkampagne, die den
ieg. an dem auch die BRD beteiligt war, als Menschenrechtsaktion darstellte. u.a. in Bezug auf die Ereignisse in
ačak. Bis heute ist nicht klar, was an jenem Tag tatsächlich passierte, es liegen unterschiedliche Versionen von
ATO. Serben und den anwesenden Medienvertretern vor. Die Aufklärung der Ereignisse wird bis heute von
rschiedenen offiziellen Seiten behindert.

RAČAK

IF YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE LANGUAGE ABOVE YOU CAN ALSO WRITE US A NICE LETTER AND WE WILL SEND
YOU SOME EXPLANATIONS OF OUR LYRICS IN ENGLISH

Aufgenommen und abgemisch

am 13. & 14.10.01 in Rathenow

KONTAKT EN

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PF 610 617
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Phone 030-41728897
schandmaul@so36.net

Sebastian Ossenkopp
Liebigstr. 16
10247 Berlin
Germany
030-42012312

Audio Kollaps

udio Kollaps sind: Kai – Gesang, Jens – Gitarre, Andreas K. – Bass, Björn – Schlagzeug, Gesang.
eide Songs stammen vom "Ultima Ratio" Album, aufgenommen im Soundlab Studio / Schweden,
rschienen bei Epistrophy Records, PO Box 312, 30003 Hannover. www.epistrophy.de .
ontakt:
contact@audiokollaps.de
www.audiokollaps.de

GESUNKEN

SÄUFST NUR DEN GANZEN TAG
MERST HERUM WIE SCHLECHT ES DIR GEHT
EGST ÜBERHAUPT NICHTS AUF DIE REIHE
HST ANDERE LEUTE IN DEN DRECK

GESUNKEN
GESUNKEN

E AKTION ZUNICHTE MACHEN
DUMMEM GELABER UND HOHLEN PHRASEN
GEN VERBREITEN WIE ES DIR GERADE PASST
UNDE BESCHEISSEN DAMIT ES DIR BESSER GEHT

NÜCHTERNEN KOPF TUT DIR ALLES LEID
NE ANTWORT, NUR VERKRIECHEN

MAND SIEHT WIE DU IN WIRKLICHKEIT BIST
E GLAUBEN NOCH WAS DU IHNEN ERZÄHLST
L ICH MIT DIR NOCH MITLEID HABEN?

ALLES SCHWINDEL

ALLES WAS DU HÖRST
ALLES WAS DU SIEHST
ALLES WAS DU FÜHLST
ALLES WORAN DU GLAUBST

SCHWINDEL
SCHWINDEL
SCHWINDEL
ALLES SCHWINDEL

NEUIGKEITEN
WERBEPLAKATE
EMOTIONEN
LETZTE HOFFNUNG

the DiSaSteRS

THE DISASTERS
c/o Martin Mäusezahl
Gelderner Str. I
47918 Tönisvorst

Andi - Bass
Christine - Gesang
Lucas - Gesang, Gitarre
Martin - Schlagzeug

THE DISASTERS kommen aus Krefeld und haben ihren Namen nicht ganz zu Unrecht. Schneller, härter, lauter...durchgedrehter.

Seit 2 Jahren fallen sie über das meist ahnungslose Publikum her. Zuerst am heimischen Niederrhein und im Ruhrpott, aber mittlerweile ist man in der ganzen Republik nicht mehr sicher.

Die Songs stammen von ihrem 2. Demo READY TO DESTROY THE WORLD, dass man für 1,50 Euro + Porto bei der Band erstehen kann.

Für 2003 ist auch schon eine Single auf Campary Records angekündigt – Also Augen auf !

Telefon 02151 / 150 942 (Martin)
e-mail: the.disasters@freenet.de
www.the-disasters.de

This Ain't Rock'n'Roll

(T: Martin, M: Lucas)

Call yourself a rocking bastard
But this ain't Rock'n'Roll
Major-deals and record sales
This ain't Rock'n'Roll
Video-clips and advertising
This ain't Rock'n'Roll
No fun at all, but lots of money
This ain't Rock'n'Roll

That's not Rock, that's not Punk
That is nothing at all
That is nothing, nothing but a joke for me

You say you are a frank musician
But this ain't Rock'n'Roll
Singing words, but never realize
This ain't Rock'n'Roll
Preaching revolution, believe in money
This ain't Rock'n'Roll
Snobbish stars and boring hippies
They ain't Rock'n'Roll

That's not Rock, that's not Punk
That is nothing at all
That is nothing, nothing but a joke for me

Rock'n'Roll isn't white, you racist
And Rock'n'Roll isn't money, snob
It isn't always right, I know
But somehow it is life
A lie or two and lots of fun
Some dreams and some illusions
Rock'n'Roll is loud and dirty
Rock'n'Roll is me and you

FIRE IN THE GUTTER

(T/M: Lucas)

Shots rang out, five went down
Death for honour in a dirty town
16-year-old, stabbed to death
Just another story for the yellow press
Seems to me like you're all too blind,
Searching for a lifetime for things you can't find
Counting your days in a hopeless crowd
And noone seems to notice, what your pain's about

I don't know, I can't see why they want me to believe
That this life is no dance and that everyone gets the same chance

Fire in the gutter
Fire in the gutter
Fire in the gutter

Julie went out to make it right
Got raped to death in the bright daylight
Ain't got no hope but baseball bats
It always ends with smashed heads
And still you wanna tell me that it's their own fault
'cause you won't get down if you do as you're told
But the next one stands in line with hopes on time
Ticking like a bomb just waiting to explode

I don't know, I can't see why they want me to believe
That this life is no dance and that everyone gets the same chance

Fire in the gutter
Fire in the gutter
Fire in the gutter

Born without a future, but born with innocence
You go out there to get a life and dare to take a chance
But your growing older and then you realize
That from the day you're born, you're life has been paralized
You're seeing all the things that you can never get,
They shine in million colours and they can't get off your head
So your told to affort this, you're told to affort that,
Become a part of their machine or end up fucking dead

MARTIN KREUZFEUER
SCHULSTR. 1
96529 MENGERSGEREUTH-HÄMMERN

CONFRONTATIO

STACHUS:VOX
M.KREUZFEUER:GUIT.+VOX
MILCH:BASS+BACK.VOX
REXE:DRUMS

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PRELLE 003